

MAINE FARMER

AND MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

WILLIAM NOYES,
Publisher.

Saturday Morning,
October 7, 1843.

Maine Farmer and Mechanic's Advocate.

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the Eastern Farmer.

Agriculture produces a patriot in the truest acceptation
of the word.—Talleyrand



MAINE FARMER.

Quacks and Quackery.

It has been often observed, that this is an age of
improvement, and, of course, where all are on the
alert and anxious to be foremost in the race of com-
petition, there will be those who make up for what
they lack in skill and merit, by their impudence
and the boldness of their pretensions, and are ever
ready to palm themselves off upon the community
as A. N. 1. To these, the term quack, will well
apply, for, although it was once and is still used as
a slur on those who make pretensions to skill and
knowledge in medicine, yet it has now become a
general term, and there is no profession or calling
in which you will not find more or less quacks and
quackery—always and forever excepting the Editor-
ial profession. There is no chance for quackery
there, for so anxious are the dear public to find fault
with them, and they are so narrowly watched that
there is no chance for them to play the game of de-
ception upon their readers, that others can upon
their credulous friends. They must speak out and
tell what they think or know, and suffer the scrutiny
of a censorious world. How then can there possibly
be a quack Editor? Besides—honest souls! they
would never think of the thing, even if there were
any possible chance for being one. But in every
thing else, alas! the world is filled with them.
Quack Doctors—Quack Ministers—Quack Law-
yers—Quack Mechanics—Quack Gentlemen—and
we crave the pardon of the gentle sex, but we do,
in good sooth, sometimes meet with Quack Ladies.

Now how shall this state of things be remedied?
Why, it is the simplest thing in the world. The
foundation of quackery is self-love, and a lack of
honesty. To remedy this, let every one endeavor
to exercise a fair amount of common honesty. That's
the thing—common honesty—a rare virtue we know,
and one which will cause the one who has the cour-
age to practice it to appear somewhat odd at first,
and lead the great mass of mankind who practice
upon the great ruling principle, viz: self-love, to
look upon him as a fool or a madman. Let the Physi-
cian be honest and tell what he knows, and give
his reasons for it, or confess his ignorance and strive
to enlighten himself in future. Let the Parson be
honest—and while he admonishes others of their
sins—practice the precepts that he preaches, and
show his regard to the flock as well as to the fleece
—and let the Lawyer be honest, and not dodge all
moral responsibility under the dusty folds of the le-
gal robe, and point to the ancient usages of the law
for endeavoring to smother justice and circumvent
the salutary restraints of the moral or religious code.
And let the Mechanic and the Farmer practice now
and then a little on that homely old proverb, that
honesty is the best policy, and not cover up the de-
fects in his work by putty or paint, or put the fair-
est apples at the mouth of his bag, and hold out the
idea that the worm eaten windfalls, lower down, are
of the same fair plight and proportions. Let the
mock Gentleman and Lady doff the borrowed plum-
age, even if in doing it they should come out plain
"Jack daws" for ever. An honest Jack is more re-
spectable than one so thinly clad by stolen plumage
and so thinly applied that the chest is discovered at
the first blush. Finally, let every one endeavor
to be as honest as the Editors are compelled to be,
and the Editors would not have so great cause of
complaint, that in spite of all their endeavors to
make the world what it ought to be, it nevertheless
seems worse and worse as it grows older.

Transplanting Trees.

Now is a good time to begin the transplanting of
trees. If any one was prevented from setting as
many as he desired in the spring, he can use up his
leisure hours to good advantage this fall in setting
out fruit, or ornamental trees and shrubs. It is a
good plan to put some litter about the roots of those
not only set out now, but those put down in the
spring, as it will protect them from being thrown up
by the freezing of the ground during winter, and
keep out water in some degree. Care should be
taken that the water should have a chance to drain
away from the trees, otherwise it will settle into the
cavity recently made and occupied by the roots, be-
cause the earth in that place must necessarily be
more soft and porous than immediately around it.
A stake or some other support should be put down
to which the tree can be attached during the winter
at least, for the roots not having had time to fasten
themselves any in the soil, cannot render so much
support as may be needed.

SEVERE FROST.—We had a cold snap on the
night of the 27th, which ripened off the potato tops

in a hurry. Ice formed in some places. Little dam-
age was done to vegetation, as the crops were prin-
cipally out of the way of injury from that source.

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST'S ALMANAC.—
Our friend, A. B. ALLEN, Editor of the American
Agriculturist, has just issued an annual with the
above title, and we thank him for a copy of it. The
astronomical calculations apply to Montreal, Boston,
New York, Philadelphia, Charleston, and New Or-
leans. We think it is a neat affair. The mechan-
ical execution is excellent, and the abundance of
"good reading" in it make it very cheap at 12-1-2
cents. The following is the table of contents:

Agricultural Statistics of the United States. As-
pects and Notes. Astronomical Calendars for Mon-
tré, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Charleston,
and New Orleans. Characters and Names of the
Planets, &c. Characters and Names of Signs of the
Zodiac. Chronological Cycles. Customary
Notes. Eclipses. 1844. Equinoxes and Solstices.
Explanation of the Chronological Cycles. Farmers'
Northern Calendars, with particular directions for
the management of the Farm, Cattle, Fruit and
Flower Gardens, &c. Fine Wool Sheep (with En-
gravings). Government of the U. S.—Executive
and Judicial. Hoeing Crops in Dry Weather.
Lightning Rods. Long-wooled Sheep (with an
Engraving). Management of the Dairy. Meadow
Lands. Movable Fests. Old and New Style.
Planting Garden for the South—by T. Affleck.
Population of all Towns in the U. S. of 5,000
inhabitants and upwards. Population of U. States
in 1840. Preface. South Down Sheep (with En-
gravings). Southern Calendars for the Planter and
Farmer with explicit directions for the culture and
harvesting of Cotton, Rice, Tobacco, &c. Stock-
ing Grain (with Engravings). Tan-bark and Saw-
dust as Manure. The Dorking Fowl (with an En-
graving). The Fixed Stars. Various Recipes.

Arboriculture.

BY M. L. KNAPP, M. D.

Messrs. Editors:—Your correspondent, Mr. Eli-
thorp, desires information on the gathering of the
seeds of the sugar maple, (Acer Saccharinum);
white ash, (Fraxinus Americana); black ash, (F.
pubescens); oak, (Quercus, many species); and how
and when they should be sown. Your faithful cor-
respondent, Edson Harkness, asked for similar in-
formation of me—but more extensive, the germina-
tion of all timber seeds—last fall. His call was
too late to be available last year, but has not been
forgotten, and I purpose hastily now to devote a
No. in continuation of my series, to this subject.
I cannot promise, however, to do it justice; but it
will have the merit of being in season for opera-
tions this year, and will embrace our most valuable
indigenous trees, and those of other States and
countries claiming our special attention; and let
me hope that every individual who thinks that this
is a worthy of personal, will step out and take one
look upon the naked prairie, and then cast about
for an opportunity, through some friends, whose
locality may be identical with that of a valuable
species of timber, of importing the germs of a future
forest. It is of no use for me to appeal to Mr.
Wright on this subject—he is but a man after all—
an editor to be sure—but editors, though they may
be good men, will not do the thing, and after all
individual sagacity among the corres-
pondents and farmers is the hope of our old country
on this subject of arboriculture. Legislation may
eventually come to our aid in the way of pre-emp-
tion to individuals who shall plant forests on the
public domain. The Gen. Government ought to do
this at once. It would be the gain of it. Our
sixteenth sections would grow valuable under this
regime, and township school education speedily be-
come what it never can be without it; to say
nothing of our roads and bridges and the general
wealth and development of the prairies. The
adoption of the stock-enclosure system would be
the advent of forest tree culture on the prairie,
and no human calculation can be made of the
rapidity with which it would advance, under the
pre-emption and stock-enclosure systems. Illinois
soon become one of the choicest timbered
regions of the known world, and the timber would
be just where it should be; but without designing
to thrust my own peculiar notions in the face and
eyes of those who may conscientiously differ with
me on these great questions of public policy, I pro-
ceed to give the information called for.

The seeds of the maple are produced in pairs,
capsules winged, adhering at the base like the
fukes of an anchor. Whoever will open one of
these capsules, at this season, will find the small
stem and nut-kernel leaves of the future tree exqui-
sitley rolled up. The seeds should be gathered as
soon as they fall, and sown on beds neatly prepared,
thick, and one half to three fourths of an inch of
soil rolled over them. Or they may be preserved
in dry sand in boxes, a layer of sand and a layer of
seeds, till March, and then sown. The beds must
be weeded by hand the first year, and the next
spring plant in nursery rows running north and
south, ten or twelve feet apart, and the timber then
plant where to stand three feet apart, in rows
crossing at right angles, 4640 to the acre. I would
advise planting this valuable tree on sloping ground,
so that the sugar water might be reserved by a
series of troughs. The forest must be pruned and
thinned at a proper age, of which I shall probably
treat in a future No. This tree will grow to great
perfection along the creeks and sloughs of our
prairies, and at 30 years of age will serve to begin
to make sugar from.

The ash is considered second to none but the
oak as a timber tree, in Great Britain. Its seed is
contained in a one-celled capsule of the size of a
pea, having a spear-shaped membranous wing. Collect
and sow as soon as ripe, or preserve in sand and
sow in the spring. Treat in all respects as the
maple.

This tree, both species, will grow in a much
wetter soil than the maple delights in, and would
succeed well on wet prairie, the black species in
particular. It is of the kind called re-productive
timber; that is, after being cut down, will send up
shoots beside the old stump, and may be cut over
every few years for hoop poles, and every ten years
for rafters, scaffold poles, &c. The value of this
timber to the wheel-wright, mill-wright and build-
er is well known, and it is also a superior fuel. Its
growth is rapid. It has been and still continues to
be extensively planted by British noblemen; and
why should not Mr. Ellithorp, as well as other Illi-
nois noblemen, imitate the example. Among a
great many instances, Phillips gives that of the
Duke of Devonshire, who planted 86,500 ash trees
in 1817-18.

The oak is the king of the forest. Mr. Ellithorp
has selected the oak as the most useful forest tree
for a farmer to plant of all our indigenous trees.
Upwards of sixty species of oak are enumerated in
a British work on planting, in my possession. The
oak is the longest lived tree known; for according
to Gilpin, some oaks lately cut in England, "chroni-
cle" for their furrowed trunks ages before the Con-
quest." It also attains to remarkable size, and in

its different species affords a vast variety of useful
and durable timber. The British navy is built of
the Quercus Robur—our white oak resembles it,
but is inferior to it—and the U. S. navy is built of
the Quercus Virgata, or live oak, an evergreen spe-
cies, indigenous to the southern coast and not found
north of Norfolk in Virginia. Of our indigenous
species, the best selections for planting will be the
white, black, mossy cup or burr, over-cup or lyre-
leaved, chestnut-white or chinquapin, with serrated
leaves and small, sweet acorns. There are how-
ever over 40 species in the United States.

Acorns should be sown in drills as soon as
gathered; covered lightly—not over two inches. I
think harrowing in would be the best mode, the
drills having been listed off with a light Cary plow
and the young trees kept clean from weeds two
years, when they will be suitable to plant where to
stand, 4 feet apart in rows crossing at right
angles, 2,722 to the acre.

These observations or hints are the result of
much careful digestion of the different modes of
planting, and some experience and observation. I
do not flatter myself, however, that they will carry
conviction to every reader. Many will perhaps say
it is better to plant the acorns at once where the
timber is to stand and grow to maturity, and avoid
all this nursery trouble. To this I reply, disap-
pointment will be the result of such a course.—
"Davis," says Sir John Sinclair, "in his Wiltshire
Report, whose skill and experience were doubtless
very considerable, contended that when the oak
was well managed, it would be bigger and taller at
seven years old, when raised in the nursery, and its
top-root cut, than one uncut would be at ten."—
(Code of Agriculture, p. 179.) Another vital con-
sideration is to manure the nursery ground well,
after making choice of a mellow, well-tilled spot;
for all young plants should be forced to take an
extraordinary vigor, in order to bear the shock of
transplanting.

I could add much more in this place, but having
answered Mr. E. Ellithorp's inquiries, and perceiving
that I blocked out too much for one communication,
I will defer any further remarks on this subject
until the next No. [Prairie Farmer.]
Waynesville, De Witt co. July 10, 1843.

New York State Agricultural Fair.

This splendid fair came off, at Rochester, on
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week,
and was one of the most interesting exhibitions ever
witnessed in this country. The assemblage of
people is represented to have been immense, and
the occasion a proud one for the Farmers of the
Empire State. The Reports of Committees have
not yet been published, but hereafter we shall give
such particulars of the Fair as we deem interesting
and useful to our readers. Among the distinguish-
ed persons present who made speeches, were the
Hon. Daniel Webster, Ex President Van Buren,
Hon. Francis Granger, Gov. Seward, and Mr. Gw-
en. We occupy a large portion of our columns
with their speeches, which we think will be read
with pleasure and profit by all who take an interest
in Agriculture—and if any of our readers do not,
we pity them most sincerely.

The supper table was set in the south division of
the Railroad Depot, but from some cause the train
of cars which Mr. Webster took passage in did not
arrive at the usual hour. They had nearly finished
supper when it arrived. The Democrat says that
during the supper, the train of cars due at four o'-
clock arrived, and the novelty of a locomotive puff-
ing its way through a Dining-Room, was so strik-
ing that three cheers were spontaneously given by
the multitude; and three more for Daniel Webster.

The President of the Society, James Wadsworth
Esq. presided at the table, and during the entertain-
ment there was excellent music from a military band.
The President of the Society congratulated the
persons present at the success which attended the
efforts of the State-Society. Its objects were noble.
Its aims high—to render labor honorable and effec-
tive. Such an object merited universal co-operation.
That agriculturists deserve due confidence and
co-operation of the community. Every other
pursuit had been sustained by the investigation of
science; but agriculture had been left, until our
own day, nearly in the darkness of the middle ages.
But at length philosophy, skill and science are com-
bining to render agriculture useful and efficient.

The agriculturist had suffered from unnatural
expansions of the currency, and it would require
years to enable them to recover. Men had been
pampered and honored who have defrauded the
people and the government. This has impaired the
national character, and it remained for the agricul-
turalist to rise in its renovation.

Mr. Wadsworth alluded to the Tariff. Congress
had devoted too much time to a small band of
manufacturers. The agriculturist deserves more
attention; but he could not enter into the discussion
of the subject to-night. His friend, Mr. Ferguson,
from Canada, had expressed a hope that the only
field on which this country should meet England
would be the tented field at Bull's Head. But he
(Mr. Wadsworth) wished to meet her—not upon the
ocean—but upon the ploughed field. For so long
as England raises but forty bushels of wheat to the
acre, and we but fifteen, she will not be an easy
nation to beat if not to meet.

In his last address, he alluded to the election of
a farmer Governor. (There were here hisses and
applause.) But Mr. Wadsworth reiterated the remark
that this society should be proud that a farmer had
been found worthy of being elected. He regretted
that he was not now present.

Mr. Wadsworth dwelt at length upon the distin-
guished farmers who had held distinguished offices,
and among others to Mr. Van Buren.

Mr. Wadsworth closed, and Mr. Van Buren took
the stand.
Mr. Van Buren said he would do injustice as well
to the Society as to his own feelings, were he to
withhold an expression of his gratitude for the
respect and favor shown him—first to the men who
did him the honor to ask him here, and next to those
present, for the cordial, sincere and friendly feelings
which had greeted his appearance.

It was for this purpose, and this only, that he
came, to return to those present his unfeigned thanks
for the honor of his presence. He would not attempt to make a speech here to
those whose object was the prosecution rather of
the useful than the showy arts of life. He could
not present any practical remarks upon this occa-
sion, were it necessary; it would be like carrying
coals to Newcastle.

He expressed his gratitude to the Society for the
splendid exhibition of to-day. He had expected
much, as well from the State character of the fair,
as from the character of the people among whom it
was to be held. His expectations had been high;
but it afforded him pleasure to say that the reality
had exceeded all his expectations. Every American,
every citizen of New York, and particularly
every citizen of Western New York, ought to be

proud. In that exhibition there was much he
should like to speak of, but he would only allude to
one department—the handwork of the fair daugh-
ters of our State. It was meet that he, in common
with all present, should bring his compliments to
their feet, as they already have our hearts.

Mr. Van Buren then referred to the happiness
which he had experienced during the last two
years, the whole of which time had been occupied
by him in agricultural pursuits, and which had
been the happiest of his life. He gave a brief
account of his experiments, to show the success
which had attended his efforts—having made his
150 acres, whose product was formerly deficient for
his use, now yield a surplus of 80 tons of hay.
After a few other remarks, he sat down, amid the
cordial cheers of the assembly.

Mr. Van Buren followed in a volunteer effort,
in which he eulogized the farmers, and offered a toast
to—

Governor Bouck. It is a credit to the Farmers
that they have one among them capable of filling
the distinguished office of Governor of the State.

The President gave the following toast:
Frank Granger.—The favorite son of the Farmers
of New York.

Mr. Granger rose to reply, amidst a storm of ap-
plause, and said—
Mr. President and Gentlemen:—The distinguished
honour conferred upon me, would seem to demand
that I should say something in behalf of Western
New York, and yet it would appear scarcely neces-
sary, for when I look around on this vast assem-
blage, I see you are all here—every man to speak
for himself. (Cheers.) Well may he who speaks
for Western New York, feel proud of the duty! I
can but feebly express to you the emotions which
crowded in my mind when to-day I took my seat in
the cars by the side of the man who raised the first
bushel of wheat west of Cayuga Lake! (Cries of
"who is he?"—who is he? Mr. Granger answered,
Abner Barlow, and then three hearty cheers were
given for Mr. Barlow, by the vast multitude.) Yes—
the man, in full health and vigor—who sowed the
first seed and raised the first crop of wheat in the
West! and yet he was even then in the pride
and strength of manhood. The world can present
no such instance in its history. What is the history
of Western New York? It is but as yesterday
that it was one vast unbroken forest. When the
revolution was over, Yankee invaders, Yankee pre-
servance, would no longer consent to be bound
down to the iron coast of New England, or even
the high hills of Vermont.

They sought a milder country which would give
a better return to the industry of man—where they
could push sooner the advancements of life, and
secure earlier its elegancies—the enjoyments of
civilization—a broader field for their energies.
What has Western New York done? Even in my
short day, and short it is, though I am getting a
little in the gray of the evening—even in my short
day, this city of Rochester was not even a village!
When I moved into Western New York, this splen-
did town, which presents now all the arts of polish-
ed life, where the stage proprietor would not even
deign to change horses here—he only scolded and
went on, is now a city which packs more flour than
any other in the world! I repeat it—than any
other in the world! I have taken by the hand many
a man to-day, I have heard this contradicted,
but facts and figures will make manifest its truth,
and to them I appeal.

It has been asked where are the Pioneers of
Western New York? The grave has closed over most
of them, but there are many still living among us
to give to their children encouragement and ad-
vice—to tell them to be sure they are right.
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Such is Western New York! Its progress and
history have solved the doubt which many have
entertained whether it was not a problem, whether there
was sufficient energy in a Republican Government
to push forward and hold up and force forward
towns and settlements. What Rochester has done,
others in our land also have—Cincinnati, in Ohio, is
a town larger than that famed Odessa, which the
whole power of Russia for fifty years has been
building up. But I must close. When I arose I
intended to speak ten words, but I thought I
must say one thing in answer to the reference to
Western New York.

I will say, if there be a man on earth who, when
he sinks to the grave, can do so with thoughts of
happiness, it must be the Pioneer of Western New
York, who has lived to see through those fruitful
fields where once was the room of the savage,
yonder train pursue its arduous flight.

Mr. President, I offer you—
The Pioneers of Western New York—They de-
served from their Pledge to the pleasant lands
below them.

The Pioneers of Western New York—They de-
served from Pledge to enjoy the promised land.
Mr. Webster was then announced, and appeared
amid the cheers of the multitude.

Mr. Webster said he had made a rapid journey
of 500 miles for the pleasure of meeting here the
farmers of the great State of New York. He had
just been discharged from the cars. He found the
society assembled, and at the request of a commit-
tee, he came to offer the congratulations of a poor
farmer of New England to the farmers of Western
New York. Having availed himself of all the
opportunities which offered themselves, he had
acquired some knowledge of the cultivation of the
mother earth; and he had attempted to make up by
application what he could not do by study.

Agriculture is the first step in the civilization of
man. Man began to be civilized when he could
restrain his wanderings and migrations, and apply
himself to the arts of industry. It is, he said, your
good fortune to enjoy a rich soil, and every other
opportunity to enjoy the richest blessings of the
class to which we belong. He could wish to go
into this subject to-night; but his fatigue would
not enable him to do so. He could not do so, he
said, because he had learned to the good people
of Massachusetts. He should be here to-morrow,
and address the multitude. He urged the necessity
of becoming more and more acquainted with each
other—to live in peace and quiet. He lived under
a petticoat government, and there is many a worse
government than such a one. He insisted that the
almighty wisdom was evinced in compelling our
primitive parents to cultivate the soil. It was bet-
ter than if he had planted all the bushes with roast
beef and plum pudding.

Mr. Ferguson alluded to our fellow citizen, Mr.
Coleman, now on an agricultural tour in Europe,
and read the report of some remarks made relative
to him in a notice of an agricultural meeting in
Scotland, which Mr. Coleman attended and was
taunted. After some further remarks, Mr. Fergus-
son closed with the following toast—
The health of my honorable and distinguished
friend, the President of the State Agricultural So-
ciety.

Mr. Wadsworth briefly replied to this toast;
when he was followed by—
The Mayor, who briefly thanked the society for
the frequent references which had been made to
Rochester and to her citizens, gave—to Rochester,
who owes all she is to Agriculture.

On the second day, Mr. Wadsworth, the Presi-
dent, gave as a toast—"The health of the Farmer
of Marshfield."

Mr. Webster then rose and replied as follows:—
Gentlemen—I am obliged to you for your warm
reception, and to your President for the kind man-
ner in which he has referred to the circumstance of
our early acquaintance. I am proud of such a
pupil, and if he learned any thing during his in-
tercourse relative to the profession to which I be-
long, he is competent to pay it back, with interest,
in his present pursuits.

Gentlemen—Owing, perhaps, in some measure,
to this early connexion with the President of your
society, and to the kindness of a few persons con-
nected with it, I was invited to make the annual
address before you. It happened not to be in my
power to accept the kind invitation, but in declining it,
I signified to my friends, that, as I had occasion
to visit this part of the State of New York, for the
transaction of some business connected with my
profession, if I could do so, I would arrange that
business, so as to be present at this time.

I came, gentlemen, in fulfillment of this intima-
tion. I came with great pleasure, and an happy
to have been enabled to be present at this great meet-
ing of the agriculturists of this great State; and I
would gladly do or say something by way of com-
pensation for the kindness which has been mani-
fested towards me, and as an expression of the
gratitude which I feel and the honor shown me, for
which I wish to make due acknowledgments.

Gentlemen—The occasion is an agricultural one—
the topics are agricultural; they carry us back to
great interests—to the cultivation of the earth—the
earth from which we ourselves were taken; and I
have been struck, in examining the exhibition of
animals, the various specimens of agricultural im-
plements, illustrating the advance in the improve-
ment of mechanic arts, and particularly in the
science of agriculture—I have been struck with the
vast advantages which agriculture, in its appropri-
ate and useful branches, has to offer to the human
race. The great mass of society.

The cultivation of the earth is an advantage, be-
cause an independent pursuit. I do not allude to
agriculture in its commercial sense. Success in
that species of agriculture, depends upon climate
and other considerations. I speak of agriculture
as that great pursuit of society, in which the
masses may engage, and which secures for all so
employed, food and raiment, and every useful
commodity and luxury. But there is another division
of agriculture, whose end is the cultivation of
articles adapted to tropical climates. I refer to the
planting interest of the south. Now, what has
most struck me, and what has been suggested by
what I have seen to-day, is the vastly superior
advantages to individuals and society, of the truly
agricultural over the planting interest.

Gentlemen—I desire no better exposition of the
truth of this general sentiment, than that which
may be suggested by comparing the condition of
those who cultivate the soil in Western New York,
with the condition of those who cultivate an equally
rich and luxuriant soil beneath a tropical sun. I
would refer you, as an illustration, to the West
Indies. Can any thing exhibit a greater contrast
than the circumstances of the agriculturists of this
country and those of Cuba?

The distinction which exists between these two
classes of agriculture is a momentous distinction,
not only as affecting individual happiness, but as
affecting the happiness and power of human society.
The difference appears to be this—The products
cultivated in tropical regions, are rather matters of
commerce than agriculture. The individual en-
gaged in the cultivation of a tropical product, is
confined to one product. The cultivation of this
article requires the expenditure of labor, which is
his capital. Whoever enters into this cultivation,
invests all his capital in soil and labor, for the pro-
duction of that which must be disposed of—which
cannot be consumed by the producer, as can the
products of the agriculturist of a more temperate
climate. The consequences are, what philosophy
should teach us must be. He who invests his
capital in one article—of clothing himself and his
family, and his household, and the necessities of
the table, and the necessities of commerce of all the vacil-
lations and vicissitudes of commerce.

The other—the individual engaged in the cul-
tivation of articles which strictly belong to agricul-
ture—finds himself identified with the home in-
terests of his own country. This secures to him a
competency. He cultivates his own soil with his
own hands, and, by producing articles necessary for
his own subsistence and comfort, he is protected from
above the vicissitudes of commerce, the fluctua-
tions of trade, than the tropical agriculturist, or
than any engaged in other pursuits.

You see, gentlemen, that this must be so, when
you remember that the cultivator of the soil in a
tropical region, who raises coffee, raises only coffee,
and buys every thing else. He has one article to
sell, and twenty articles to purchase. What are
the consequences to his finance and his own comfort,
and the happiness and comfort of his family? We
see that as he produces but one article, and that an
article of commerce, that is liable to fluctuation,
a depreciation of price in this one article affects
his whole interests. If it falls ten per cent, he
loses ten per cent. through his entire production.
If it rises ten per cent. he is enriched. Estates of
this kind may make a man rich to-day and poor to-
morrow; and only a man with a vast capital can
depend upon this species of agriculture for means to
feed, clothe and educate his children.

Contrast this picture with the condition of the
farmer of Western New York, of Ohio, of England,
or of any portion of the world, where the various
products of the field are cultivated. The farmer
here raises a variety of articles—every species of
provision fit for human nutriment, animal and veg-
etable, and fleece capable of clothing himself and
family. This secures to him a very great advantage
over his tropical neighbor. It is true of individuals
as of nations, that permanent prosperity can only
be secured by a permanent and certain market for
their products. No man is a man or can be a man
without the certainty of permanent reward for his
labor. This gives him permanent independence; for
he has his provisions and his fleeces, his table
is supplied and his family is clothed. If prices fall,
he is affected only upon his exchangeable surplus
—suppose to the amount of ten per cent. If ten
per cent, then it affects only one tenth of the pro-
duct of his labor. But when prices fall on a tropi-
cal product, the fall runs through the whole prod-
uct of the plantation. A farmer, in a temperate cli-
mate, cares but little how the price of food ranges.
His is purchased from himself. He is his own best
customer. It is only the excess of his production
above the rise or fall of which he cares a fig. This
is modified by many considerations. If in a grain-
growing country, an abundance elsewhere may
affect you; or the crop may partially fail; but this
will not deprive you of other products, which will
always secure to you a comfortable support, be the
changes what they may. In my judgment, it is

this independence—this certain support by the
labor of his own hands which gives the farmer
that independence of character which ever distin-
guishes him as a man or a citizen.

These reflections, gentlemen, might be pursued
further, for the purpose of showing wherein it
affects the structure of society. What is society
on a plantation? There is no society. There is
capital and labor; but independent, free spirits,
there are none—none—none—and never can be.
It is, therefore, only in temperate climates—on
these favorite spots of God's earth—beneath such a
sun—such an earth as you tread—where true inde-
pendence lives.

Gentlemen—Every body knows that at the founda-
tion of all improvement, lies this great business
of the cultivation of the earth. If it was for his
sins that man was condemned to till the earth, it
was the most beneficial punishment that the Al-
mighty being could inflict.

Now, in regard to the great interests of Agriculture,
there are things which individuals may do for
themselves; and there are things which the col-
lected agency of society—which government—
must do for them. What individuals can do for
themselves they should be left to do. But there are
great objects—great interests—great arrangements
—which are necessary for the enriching of the
fields of agriculture and those who till them, which
belong to government; and government neglects to
fulfill its duty when it neglects them. Individuals
may judge of the character of soil—of climate—
of the improvement of agricultural implements,
and the mode of husbandry. This is the scope of
individual judgment—of experience—of

was pursued by them, and struck on the head with a murderous weapon, beating in and mangling his skull in a horrible manner. Mr. Spaulding died on Sunday evening. The selectmen of Canaan had

despatched officers in different directions and taken prompt measures for the apprehension of the men— or their devils—concerned in this bloody affair; the steamboats are watched and the roads by which they might attempt to escape, are so far as practicable, under strict surveillance. We trust, therefore, that their arrest is rendered certain. Mr. Elia says it is believed that most, if not all, of those connected with the caravan, carry concealed weapons, and the laws of the State should put a stop to this barbarous custom.

Mr. Spaulding has left a wife and two or three small children.—Gospel Banner.

Husband and Wife to be Hanged.—The Townsends (Pa.) papers contain the trial of James D. and Bridget, his wife, for the murder of Rufus G. Gere, on the 1st of August last. The trial was held before the Court of Oyer and Terminer of Bradford county, Hon. J. N. Conyngham presiding, on the 8th ult. The testimony closed on Wednesday, the 14th ultimo, when retired, and after an absence of one hour, returned with a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. Judge Conyngham, on Saturday, the 16th ultimo, sentenced both the prisoners to be hanged.

We learn from the Bath Telegraph, that at the late term of the S. J. Court, held at Wiscasset, Israel Cramer of Waldoboro', was tried and convicted of burning a barn in Waldoboro', on the night of the 5th Sept., belonging to a Mr. Walt, and was sentenced to ten years hard labor in the State Prison.

Nathan Richards, convicted a year since of breaking and stealing goods from the store of the Messrs. Sturdevants in Richmond, was sentenced to seven years hard labor in the State Prison.

Drowned.—We learn five men were drowned in Merrimack Bay on Thursday last week, while on their way from Bowdoinham village to this place. Four of the persons were colored, and we believe all belonged here. Names not known to us. [Bath Telegraph.]

Large Ooze.—The Rochester Post says: "Gen. Wm. A. Mills, of Mr. Morris, Lexington County, has a pair of oxen at the Cattle Show, which weigh six thousand two hundred and fifty pounds."

The Bowdoin Estate.—An amicable settlement has been made between the trustees of Bowdoin College and the heirs of the late Gov. Bowdoin, on all the matters in controversy between them, on terms which are entirely satisfactory to all the parties interested. A part of the estate is sold, and the residue will be, in pursuance of the original design of the proprietor, all impeded to the giving of an undisturbed title being now removed. The terms of the compromise award seven-tenths of the property to the surviving son of the late deceased, now in Europe, and the remaining three-tenths to the College. A New Bedford paper says that the island of Nantuxet, a property of the late Gov. Bowdoin, has been purchased by William Sturge, Esq., for a friend, upon terms which have not transpired.

Great Storm—Destruction of Port Leon and St. Marks.—There has been an awful storm at Port Leon on the 15th Sept. The water made a clean breach of ten feet over Port Leon with a hurricane. Every warehouse but one was blown down—nearly every dwelling thrown from its foundation and many of them crushed. At St. Marks the same. Fourteen lives lost and property to an immense amount destroyed. It is expected that other parts in Florida have suffered.

Further particulars of the Great storm in Florida.—The Tallahassee Sentinel of the 19th is almost filled with the particulars of the disasters caused by the storm. In that city the damage was not great—two or three houses only were injured, some trees were uprooted, and some gardens demolished. In the country the gin house of Mr. Joseph Chaires was blown away, and with it some thirty thousand pounds of cotton in the seed. Five bales just packed were also destroyed.

The gin house, corn house, and other out houses on the plantation of Gen. Whitefield, about five miles from town, were all unroofed and destroyed. Great havoc was committed to the forest, and the oak and pine forests were completely leveled. The vast numbers were prostrated, rendering nearly all our roads impassable for wagons or carriages.

Port Leon will probably be abandoned. The Sentinel says:

The light house at Dog Island is gone. At St. Andrews Bay, we have good reason to believe, the gale was not felt, or slightly. Intelligence was received from the bay as late as the morning succeeding the gale—but no mention was made of it.

Wheat in Northern Indiana. The Michigan City Gazette of the 4th inst., says the farmers are bringing wheat to that port, at the rate of 2000 bushels per day.

Strange Elopement.—A few days since a negro runaway from Dayton, Ohio, with a beautiful white girl only some 15 or 16 years old. The girl was brought up in one of the most respectable families as an adopted child and the negro was servant in the same family. Besides enticing away the girl, the negro hired a horse and carriage at Clark's livery stable, which he has doubtless disposed of somewhere on his route. The last that was heard of the lovely couple they were on a steamboat crossing to Canada.

Literature going ahead.—James Arlington Bennett, LL. D., sold to the Messrs. Harpers, publishers, of New York, last Friday, the copyright of his celebrated work on Book Keeping, for the sum of forty thousand dollars.

Accidents in Brunswick.—A daughter of Mr. John Toothaker, of B. was severely burnt a few days since by her clothes taking fire.—Hopes are entertained of her recovery of her wounds.

A son of Mr. Daniel Hacker, aged about 11 years, fell from a tree, which he was climbing in pursuit of a squirrel, a distance of upwards of 20 feet, and struck on his back. He was so much injured that for several days his life was despaired of—but was living on Friday.

A son of Col. Jas. L. Peabody aged 9 years had his thigh bone broken on Friday by a tanner's tub falling over him, near which he was at play.

Married.

In Calais, Mr. Francis K. Swan to Miss Emily Bradley.

In Bloomfield, Mr. George W. Durrill to Miss Rosannah Cleveland.

In Cornville, Mr. Moses C. Judkins, of Cincinnati, Ohio, to Miss Elizabeth Butler.

In Louisville, Ky. George W. Harlow, Esq. Editor of the Atlanta (Miss.) Gazette, and formerly of Augusta, Mo. to Miss Elizabeth J. Hight, of Louisville.

In Wiscasset, Mr. Daniel Stone to Miss Ann E. Johnson.

In Saco, Mr. Alpheus A. Hanscomb, publisher of the Maine Democrat, to Miss Mary Miliken.

Deaths.

In Hallowell, Mr. Rufus Bunker, aged about 35; Martha Ann Abbot, aged 17 years.

In Etna, 10th inst. Augustus D. Dennett, aged 18 years 6 months.

In Augusta, Mrs. Martha, widow of the late Wm. M. Saunders, Mrs. Miriam, widow of Caleb Gardner, aged 85. Mr. Wm. Chase. Drowned, Amos Tozer, of Waterville, aged 19.

In Mt. Vernon, Mrs. Sarah, widow of the late Nathan Brown, aged 82.

BRIGITON MARKET.—Monday, Sept. 25, 1843. [Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser, & Patriot.]

At market 1250 Beef Cattle, 700 Steers, 3500 Sheep, and 1325 Swine. From 500 to 800 Beef Cattle, and several hundred steers remain unsold. **Pigs.**—Beef Cattle.—The market is completely glutted, and prices are probably lower than they have been for many years. We quote extra \$4 25, first quality 3 75 a 4 00; second quality 3 a 3 75; third quality 2 50 a 3 25.

Sheep.—Two year old \$8 a 13. Three year old 11 a 17.

Swine.—Small lots from 50 cts. to \$1 50. Weighers 1 25, 1 88.

Stew.—Shots to peddle 4 12 and 4 34 for sows and 5 12 a 5 34 for barrows. Old barrows 4 12. At retail from 5 to 6 12.

Notice.

WHEREAS, JOHN G. SAVAGE, of Pittston, is now engaged and has been for some time past, in collecting bills of my customers, under the pretence that he is my Agent. This is false. He never was authorized to do so. He is not, nor never has been authorized to collect money for me—and I therefore give this notice, in order that all payments may be made to me; and I would further notify the public that said Savage is not employed by me in any way or manner whatsoever.

GILBERT PULLEN.

Augusta, Sept. 27, 1843.

To Publishers of Papers throughout the United States and British North America.

The Publisher of the following works respectfully requests of newspaper proprietors, that they will copy the following advertisement, and where it is convenient and practicable, act as Agents in receiving subscriptions, or appointing some friend as a substitute in their neighborhood.

Newspaper publishers and proprietors in all our principal villages and towns, will do well to advertise the work conspicuously—as Agents—and receive subscriptions for the same at their respective offices.

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The most splendidly illustrated work on Bible History ever offered to the American public, embracing the whole of the Bible, from the beginning of the world to the present time, in a single volume, (two volumes in one) making seven hundred large and closely printed octavo pages, elegantly bound in gilt, and lettered, in the most finished style of modern book making. Price only three dollars being the cheapest work ever issued in the world. The publisher respectfully requests clergymen, teachers of Sabbath Schools, heads of families and bookkeepers, to examine his new, cheap, and splendidly illustrated work. The character and contents of this volume are better defined by its expressive title.

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As contained in the Old and New Testaments, from the Creation of the world to the full establishment of Christianity. Containing a clear and comprehensive account of every remarkable event, and of the sacred Scriptures during a period of upwards of four thousand years. With copious Notes, critical and explanatory, forming an illustrated commentary on the sacred text. Part I. The Old Testament History. Part 2. The New Testament History. By Robert Sears, assisted by the writings of our most celebrated biblical scholars, and other learned persons, who have made the Scriptures their study. Two volumes in one.

Commentators, lexicographers, oriental travelers, and Biblical critics of the greatest name, have been extensively and carefully consulted in preparing this work. The editor trusts it will be found worthy of the patronage of Christian Pastors, instructors, and parents of all denominations, and well calculated under the Divine blessing, to enlighten the understanding, purify the heart, and promote the knowledge of which we are so anxious to possess in this world, and eternal salvation in that which is to come.

The following is from the United States Literary Advertiser.

"The most splendid Gift Book of the season, and the cheapest and most useful work ever issued on either side of the Atlantic, is Sears' New and Complete History of the Bible, deduced from the labors of the most renowned Biblical scholars of old countries, incorporated with numerous original and curious engravings, engraved by the first artists—which has just made its appearance. This work is not only an elegant, but a most interesting and valuable volume. Evidently no pains or cost have been spared to render it such; and when it is remembered that it is the production of the well known editor of the 'Bible Biography' and other pictorial works, which have such an extraordinary popularity, we feel assured that the most sanguine anticipations of the Christian public will not fail of being realized. From what we have seen of it, we predict this work will be pronounced at once the most useful and splendid of all Mr. Sears' pictorial publications. Literature, profane and sacred, has been combined, with the aid of several hundred elegant engravings, to produce a work eminently adapted as a family book of the very best order; while we consider it also as one of the most cheapest ever presented to American patronage. Of the descriptive and explanatory nature of the work, it is enough to say that it contains the results of the researches of the best theologians, have been put in requisition for the elucidation of Scripture difficulties, and the illustration of obsolete customs, manners, &c.; and the fault will be with the public if such a book fails of unexampled success."

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In offering such a miscellany as the above presented to the public, we wish to make it clearly understood what is the object proposed to be accomplished by its publication, and what will invariably be the character of its contents; and by no species of disguise, or form of deception, attempt to make an impression or gain a favor, without possessing a legitimate claim to their enjoyment. "Sears' Family Magazine" is a periodical whose object is to collect, condense, and systematize the greatest mass of standard general knowledge, contained in works so numerous and voluminous as to be altogether beyond the reach of mankind in general; and thus collected

and prepared, to place it, by its cheapness and comprehensiveness, within the acquisition of all.

Please to read the following from the United States Literary Advertiser, of January, 1843.

"A new and literary enterprise has been commenced by Robert Sears, which has for its object the diffusion of popular information on general knowledge, to be called 'Sears' Family Magazine.' We wish all success to this deserving endeavor in behalf of popular instruction; and as we hear it is to be profusely embellished, and to include among its contents the quintessence of all the valuable contributions of the London 'Penny Magazine,' 'Chambers' Edinburgh Journal,' and other admirable works of their class, we cannot doubt but that it will successfully compete with these in point of intrinsic value."

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The postage on 'Sears' Family Magazine' has heretofore constituted a heavy tax on the subscribers receiving their numbers by mail. It has also operated to prevent many from subscribing, who would otherwise be desirous to do so. To meet this difficulty, the publishers have taken advantage of the latest mechanical improvements in printing, by which they are now able to print the same number of pages on a sheet double the former size—so as to reduce the postage, as heretofore charged, to half the amount. It will hereafter be charged on one sheet and a half, instead of three sheets.

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"All Postmasters are requested to act as Agents to Publishers of papers throughout the United States and British North America.—Newspapers or Magazines copying the above work, without any alteration or abridgment, (including this notice,) and giving it twelve insertions, shall receive copies of the above works, (subject to their order,) by sending direct to the publisher. Will proprietors of newspapers throughout the country, when it is convenient, act as Agents, and receive subscriptions? The most liberal per centage given."

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On the petition aforesaid, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition, it is Ordered, that the County Commissioners of the County of Kennebec, be requested to meet the Commissioners of said county at George Smith's tavern at said Wayne village on the second day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M., for the purpose of these proceedings, to view the road mentioned in the petition, and immediately after such a view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge to be proper. And it is further Ordered, that notice be given to all persons and corporations interested in the said road, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order (thereon, to be served upon the Chairman of the County Commissioners of said county of Kennebec, and upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Livermore, Canton, Leeds and Wayne, and also posted up in three public places in each of said towns, and published in the County of Kennebec, and in the Maine Farmer, printed at Winthrop. All of said notices to be served, posted up and published thirty days at least, before the time of said meeting, that all corporations and persons interested, may attend and be heard if they see fit.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

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Scrofula, or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obsolete Cutaneous Eruptions, Impetigo, or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Swelling of the Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stomach Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Scatarrhea, or Lemnago, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Acities, or Dropsy, exposure to cold, &c.

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POETRY.

I COULD NOT HELP IT—NO, NOT I.

A plague upon the men, I say,
They'll never leave poor girls alone,
Ever teasing, night and day,
Till they have won us for their own;
And yet the women love the men,
'Tis surely folly to deny—
For nine will answer out of ten,
"I could not help it—no, not I."

I told young William, 't'other day,
I never would become a bride,
But sure he took another way
To tell me truly that I lied;
First with a kiss he stopped my breath
And softly said, "sweet creature, why?"
And though he squeezed me most to death,
"I could not help it—no, not I."

What do you think at last I said!
I never shall forget I swear!
I tell you plain, I'll never wed,
So, cease me now, sir, if you dare!
But oh! he kissed me so sweet,
And looked so charming in my eye,
I vowed in church the youth to meet,
"I could not help it—no, not I."

WERRY CHILDISH.

"My love, you're werry childish!"—"What!
You cruel thing to say so;
And knowing what I suffers, too,
It's always—every day so.
If husbands only had to go
Thro' half what poor wives have;
They wouldn't—'t'at I'd have 'em know—
Such comfortable lives have."

"Childish! 'fore we was married, if
You only heard me sigh'n'
You used to fuss about as if
You thought I was a dyin'!
Oh, you would have a family!
Let me go back to mother;
Jane, the cologne; there!—hand the child—
Good gracious! there's the other."

"Well, but my love!"—"I'm not your love!"
"But, d—n it, only hear me!"
"I won't; but two years married, too!
You brute you, don't come near me!"
"I only said—"don't talk!"—"I will,
I'm punished for my sins;
I say you're werry childish—ven
You comes it twice with twins!"—STRAWS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(From Graham's Magazine for October.)

THE WILDREDGES; Or, The Two Pictures of Life.

BY EZRA HOLDEN.

"No, Henry, you are altogether wrong."
"How so, Elizabeth?"
"Because you are too extensively in business to hesitate now."
"But I sometimes fear the consequences."
"That is a foolish fear. How do others manage? Don't they make one debt with which to pay another? You must do the same."
"Would you advise me, then, to buy the block of stores which Mr. Whitwell seems so anxious to sell?"
"Certainly—he asks but little cash down, and it will keep up your credit."
"That, thank, fortune, has never been doubted; but these heavy operations oppress me. I was far more happy in the little store in Congress street, and even when I worked at my honest trade."
"Yes, you are forever harping about your mechanic trade. I hate it, Harry. I don't see the necessity, when people have risen in the world, to be eternally talking about their origin."
"Perhaps it may check us, wife, from going too far in our new career."
"There is far more fear of its serving to keep us down in the world. You know Julia is to be brought out at our great party on Wednesday evening, and the Whitneys; Parleys, and Gardiners, would not be of the jam if they knew her father started life in a smutty and filthy machine shop."
"But, Elizabeth, it was an honorable business and gave me a start in the world."
"What if it did? You're a merchant and capitalist now, and should deport yourself accordingly."
"Well, well, it is of no use to discuss this point with you. Besides, the hour has nearly arrived when I was to meet Mr. Whitwell, and say yes or no about the block of buildings."
"Say yes, husband—for it was only last week that Whitman Johnson made his great purchase in Bowdoin Place; and I am sure at the party of the Shaws every body was saying how rich he is becoming."
"But Whitman has been a bold operator and a most fortunate one also."
"Yet he started life when you did, Harry, and has done all by courage in great speculation."
"And I shall not deny that I have entered into many heavy operations in real estate, from the daring example he has set."
"That was right, Harry. Were I a man man, I would not let my old school-fellows run away from me in the race of fortune, if adventure and courage would prevent it."

Harry Wildredge was an enterprising young man. Commencing life with nothing but his own hands, he had, after a few years of very successful business, married Elizabeth Woodbridge, the daughter of one who had been a wealthy merchant ere reverses somewhat changed his business condition. To live in a style corresponding with the expectancy of the family into which he had been received as a son-in-law, required him to set up a very extensive establishment; and the new associates he formed, with the dazzling whirlpool of society into which he was thrown soon caused him to lose sight of the prudent habits of trade, which had by dint of devotion to business, placed him, at the period of his marriage, in the possession of a fortune which was regarded as most ample. Legitimate trade was now abandoned for what was regarded as a shorter road to an enormous fortune.

His young wife, ambitious to eclipse others, was ever his counsellor to push forward in the career of rapid fortune-making, and when he went to the counting-house to meet Mr. Whitwell, for the purpose of giving an answer in regard to the block of buildings, his mind was not a little awayed by what she had that morning urged.

"Yes," said he to himself, "what she says is all true. I must not hesitate now. My career must be onward. I must keep pace with the bold adventures of my friends. A few more great operations, and fortune may smile upon me that I shall be able to retire

altogether from active pursuits. I will purchase the block of buildings in Summer Place, and any others which may offer under such favorable auspices."

The purchase was accordingly made; and it appeared as if this were a new starting point in the adventurous career of Henry Wildredge. There was evidently a powerful impulse at work in his mind. He never looked back again. The heaviest operators were eclipsed; and for years he was regarded as one of the greatest as well as one of the bold-adventurers who appeared on "change."

Elizabeth Wildredge was in her glory. The greatest splendor prevailed both at her town and country house, and when she appeared upon the fashionable drive in her magnificent carriage, it cannot be denied that she was not infrequently the envy of those who had to content themselves with a less costly turn out. As a devotee of fashion, none were more ardent than Mrs. Wildredge; and, as a consequence, she could find but little time to devote to the guidance of Julia's mind. Indeed her daughter had been completely turned over to the care of others, and she was educated only as one who would become the heiress of an immense estate, and have about her, all her life-time, others to attend to her most trifling wants.

Her father completely lost in the extent, bewilderment and distractions of an enormous business, had neither time nor thoughts to bestow in the counsel or guidance even of his only daughter, and thus, at a period when, above all others, she most needed parental sympathy, watchfulness, and control, the expectant heiress was literally left to her own will. She was surrounded constantly with a train of suitors, from among the gay, unoccupied and thoughtless gallants of society; and among all, a young nobleman from abroad, Count Delande, was most frequently her attendant whenever she appeared in the public promenades.

It was the custom of Mrs. Wildredge, every Summer, to commence the fashionable season at the watering places, by spending a few weeks at the White Sulphur, in Virginia, and then to proceed, as the warmer season advanced, to the thronged resorts of the North. But as several families of their acquaintance were, in two weeks, to proceed to Niagara, Julia, who was always permitted to do as she pleased, expressed a desire not to accompany her mother to the White Sulphur, but went with the friends of the family directly to the Falls. It was six weeks before Mrs. Wildredge reached Niagara, and then she met the surprising intelligence that Julia was not there. Count Delande had arrived the week previously, and the last that had been seen of either, they went out in the family carriage to ride. A letter was despatched to Mr. Wildredge, who made preparations to go in pursuit of the runaways, but the evening before he was ready to start he received another letter couched in the usual terms of pretended repentance, asking forgiveness for the elopement, and a parent's pardon that Julia had become "the Countess Delande."

This mortifying event at once put an end to Mrs. Wildredge's season at the watering-places.

On the evening of her return home, she was seated in the parlor, with her husband. It was evident enough that he was deeply affected by the elopement of Julia. There was too, a shade of momentary depression on the countenance of Mrs. Wildredge, but, rallying herself, she endeavored to rally her husband also.

"We must write at once to have them return home. If the Count has run through with his whole fortune, we are told he is of good family, and we must provide them an establishment suitable to the rank his extraction will give him in society."

"Well, Elizabeth, there does not now appear any other course to pursue; but to me, this is the most painful occurrence of my life."

The runaways were accordingly written for. They returned at once; and, so soon as convenient, proper steps were taken to settle them in a costly and elegantly furnished house in Beekman Square. Agreeably to the wishes of the mother, there was nothing neglected to set them out in magnificence, splendor, and show, and they started life with nothing to do but to participate in all the luxuries which wealth could purchase, and indulge in whatsoever their caprice might dictate.

With such a start, the Count felt he had nothing to care for but to go forward in a career of extravagant leisure, and this was so perfectly in coincidence with his taste and disposition, the future soon showed that he was not to be eclipsed in brilliancy of expenditure, even by the most extravagant of the city.

For several years, Mr. Wildredge continued to extend his business. He had become largely concerned in manufactures, and was also extensively engaged in commerce. Indeed, there were few vast adventures, even at that adventurous period in which he was operating, wherein he did not have an interest. It appears to be a law of hazard that the more great risks are taken, the more anxious and willing to strike boldly and widely becomes the hazardous adventurer. From dealing in thousands, men come to deal in hundreds of thousands, and millions, with as little consideration as they at first made contracts for a few hundred. It was truly so with Mr. Wildredge. Urged on, as we have constantly seen he was, by the great ambition of his wife, the condition of the business in which he was now so unboundedly involved did not allow him to look back or stand still in his adventurous and exciting career.

A few years previous to the period of which we are speaking, Whitney Farnsworth, an intimate acquaintance, departed this life, appointing Mr. Wildredge the executor of his last will and testament. He left a large estate, bequeathed to his estimable widow and two children, a little girl and boy.

The property, with the exception of what was necessary to the support of the widow and her children, remained in the care of Mr. Wildredge. It was the wish of Mrs. Farnsworth that it should do so, and, at each annual exhibit, he had shown a very prosperous advance, which increased the already unlimited confidence she had in his management of the estate. Such was the relation which Mr. Wildredge bore to the family of his deceased friend, when Mrs. Farnsworth was taken suddenly and seriously ill. It was but a few weeks from the commencement of

her indisposition, when her physician gave up all hopes of her recovery. She accordingly made every preparation for so solemn an event, and, confirming the selection of her departed husband, she solicited Mr. Wildredge to become the guardian of her dear children. He accepted the sacred trust, and in a few days afterward, standing at the death-bed of the devoted mother, as he raised the last kiss of affection from her trembling lips, he gave her the most solemn promise that he would be as a father unto them. She raised her eyes to heaven, and with a smile of angelic delight, said, "with her last breath, 'Then I die in peace.'"

Acting on his own devoted feelings, at the time of her mother's decease, it would have been the wish of his heart if he could have received the orphan children to the bosom of his own family. But he had his fears that his wife was so engrossed in the fashionable world, such an arrangement would be wholly against her wishes; and this he found was the case when, a few evenings afterward, he suggested it to her. The only alternative now left was to place them under the care of the nearest relative, Mrs. Susannah Sprague, a young widowed cousin of their deceased mother, and whose circumstances were such that the receipt of a salary for devoting herself to the orphan children would not be unacceptable.

This arrangement was accordingly made, and, for two years after the death of widow Farnsworth, both the devoted guardian and the kind-hearted widow, under whose immediate care they were placed, seemed only to rival each other in kindness and attention to the orphan children.

It was the first week in August, during the third year after the decease of Mrs. Farnsworth that Mr. Wildredge was sitting in the back parlor of their country house, which overlooked the beautiful parterre, from which there seemed a rival among the fruits and flowers of almost every clime, to delight the senses of every recipient. But they seemed to have no charms for the master of that delightful mansion. It was obvious that some painful event was weighing heavily upon him. Mrs. Wildredge, who had just returned in her carriage from the country house of the Kitters, even entered unperceived. She could not fail to observe the altered appearance of her husband, and, with the utmost gayety of her feelings, she remarked,

"Well, by your looks, husband, one would fear you were utterly ruined."

"I fear that my looks are but the index of the fatal truth I must tell you. Draw your chair nearer, Elizabeth—Delande is a forger! I have this day been compelled to draw upon the funds of the orphan children, and pay sixty-eight thousand dollars of their money to save Julia from disgrace by the world's knowing that her husband is a forger and a gambler!"

"Gracious heavens, you astound me!"
"But how shall I tell you all! During the last year and a half, I have been compelled to pay such vast sums for the extravagance of Delande, that coupled with the losses I have experienced in business, it will be impossible for me longer to meet my payments. I have passed a year of the most unparalleled misery. But I can endure it no longer. I must make immediate provision to repay the money of the orphan children, and then failure is inevitable."

It would be useless to attempt to picture the emotion with which both husband and wife pressed that night.

In the morning, Mr. Wildredge drove to the city at the usual business hour, bent upon an all-absorbing determination to provide means to replace the trust funds of the orphans, ere the final wreck of his fortunes should place it beyond his power to do so. But it seemed as if the fates were against him. Delande had taken a packet which sailed that morning for France. And it had been discovered on "Change" that forgeries, to the amount of forty or fifty thousand dollars more, had been perpetrated by him. As is ever the case in such an emergency, rumor had been busy with her thousand tongues. It was immediately known that Mr. W. had drawn on the trust fund of the orphans to pay his former forgeries. Many of the enormous sums he had previously paid for Delande's defalcations were circulated about with all the exaggeration and coloring such an excited curiosity is ever sure to produce. To add to the agony of his misfortunes, Mr. Wildredge had large sums to pay that day, to meet bills; but, with the tide of exaggerated rumor which was rushing through the city, it was utterly impossible for him to do so; and he was compelled to submit to the dishonor of his paper, without being able to make any previous provision for the replacement of the funds belonging to the orphan children.

It was now a period of commercial depression, and too soon it was ascertained that the failure brought utter ruin to the fortunes of the Wildredges. It was a sad fall. Who can paint the touching reverse of such a picture? It seemed as if their former high standing, and the troops of world-admirers who had attended their glittering career, were the most shortest route to escape the fallen family, in their utter ruin and desolation.

It has been truly said that woman has more fortitude than man, under the most trying emergencies. Not much over a year elapsed, after the failure, when this truth began its illustration in the wife of the ruined merchant. We have seen Elizabeth Wildredge as the gay, thoughtless, fashion-seeking and ambitious member of the world of show, glitter and mistaken rivalry. But how changed now! At first, the unexpected failure of her husband struck her with consternation. But soon she began to be aroused. She looked back upon the past. Oh, what a history was it for her! Upon its very page she saw the bitter rebukings of her own career, and the true woman was inspired. She saw that there was nothing left to them now. False friends had all flown away. Her husband was disappointed. In his career of prudential business, she had ever urged him to push forward to rival the most dazzling adventurers, and now she felt certain she had been deeply to blame. Her father, who had been, of late years, overburdened with an expensive and extravagant family, brought up to do nothing, was now wholly unable to assist to recover her fallen fortunes.

For the first time in her life, she saw the world as it really was. It had been a most bitter experience to come to it, but she felt convinced they had been entirely upon a wrong

route. From that hour, she was a resolved woman—stimulated with the true pride of making all the amends for her great fault, which any womanly effort would in any honorable way permit her to achieve.

A half year more had passed away. Mr. Wildredge was now offered a situation as book-keeper in the mercantile house of Mr. Gray. He was glad to accept it; the salary was not large, to be sure, but it was most acceptable in the present condition of the fallen family.

They had taken a neat little cottage in the suburbs of the city, for the purpose of squaring their expenditures to their scanty income. Mr. Wildredge was more cheerful, now that he had regular employment. He began to feel, too, the happy change that had come over the wife of his bosom. Besides, Julia was with them, and had been ever since the developments in regard to her worthless husband. She had been a deep sufferer from the disgrace, mortification and awful change which had followed the profligate and wicked career of Delande. But her mother was now a real mother to her. By her example of resignation, affection and devotion, Julia gradually became a changed being. With a good heart naturally—a perceptions and false system of education—the neglect of parental counsel in early life, and an almost total abandonment to her own wishes and will, had permitted Julia to grow up a thoughtless, untrained and unreflexing aspirant, in the false and delirious ways of the most artificial society even of the great metropolis itself. She had never been, in former days, the companion or confidant of her own mother. But that mother had seen the great error she had committed, and, yielding to no persuasion but that of the most fixed determination to repair, if possible, the deficiency of the past, she clung to her only daughter, with that warmth of zeal and purity of devotion which the true mother is alone capable of displaying. They were inseparable friends and companions now, and both had come to know that there is an inexhaustible mine of unalloyed happiness springing from the true relations of the mother and her daughter, and which unfolds its richest jewels only where there is an unceasing correspondence to develop the productive and priceless treasures of reciprocal affections.

It was now most obviously the single purpose of the mother not only to implant correct views of life in the mind of Julia, but what was best of all, to carry out those principles into practical life, by her own example.

The labors of Mr. Wildredge were, likewise, most cheerfully yielded to, but, with his small salary, it was soon seen that they had no prospect of bettering their pecuniary situation. One evening, about a year after he had taken his situation as the book-keeper of Mr. Gray, they were sitting in the parlor of the sweet little cottage, which had now become the abode of real happiness. The conversation turned upon the excessive application which the observant and affectionate wife declared was too severe for her husband to perform.

"Now, Harry," she quickly added, "I hope you will not oppose us, for Julia and mother have, for some time, been forming a plan to see what they can do towards earning their own pin-money."
"And what, pray, do you propose to do more than you now so faithfully accomplish?"
"Why, husband, we are going to set up a school, and we have already the daughters of six of our friends engaged to commence with."

"That you would find far more confining than is my situation as book-keeper, and I—"
"No, no, father, you cannot vote against us now, it is altogether too late for that. We are to be inaugurated next Monday, to begin our seminary in due form, and shall expect you to make the opening address on the occasion. You must make a virtue of necessity, therefore, and cast your vote in the affirmative."

The school was accordingly opened. Small as it was in the beginning, its successful progress soon proved the determination of a persevering wife and her devoted daughter can accomplish. Their hearts were in it—and that is the way to victory in any thing.

After the close of the first year, "Rose Hill School" progressed rapidly to fame.

The acquaintances of the Wildredges, seeing the consecrated energy of Julia and her mother, were proud to aid forward their worthy and useful exertions. They appeared to join their daughters to the seminary as a privilege to themselves; and not six months of the second year passed away before Mrs. Wildredge was delighted that the number of her pupils required her to rent an adjacent and much more spacious dwelling, to accommodate the school. From that time forward, it went gradually upward with wide-spread success, usefulness and fame, until it was but comparatively a few years more, when in point of profit and respectability, there were few young ladies' seminaries in the country that would all compare with it; and that was a proud moment for the active mother and her daughter.

It is a source of true happiness to win success in any worthy enterprise in which we feel that our talents are usefully and advantageously employed. If this truth was ever fully developed in any two individuals, the friends felt it was most triumphant in the felicity which reigned at "Rose Hill Cottage."

—By the gains of the successful seminary, they had this year purchased the abode in which they commenced trying their womanly energies—and, by a judicious expenditure in architectural ornaments and taste, it was justly regarded now as one of the sweetest cottages which the delightful suburbs of the city afforded. The grounds were delightfully laid out and ornamented; and if there was not so much richness, splendor and show as were to be seen at the magnificent country residence in which they resided in former days, there was incomparably more happiness. They had true and devoted friends now—those who loved, cherished and admired. There was no false show artificial pride; but there were reality, simplicity, honest hearts and smiling faces. Few, indeed, are the fathers and husbands who are not made most happy by the proper devotion of their wives and daughters; and, as for Harry Wildredge, he was the happiest man living.

"We have taken two new children to-day," husband, remarked Mrs. Wildredge, as they were sitting under the balcony, one delightful summer's eve, inhaling the sweet perfume given out by the clustering honey suckles that had entwined themselves around and above.

"Come, father," added Julia, "can you guess

who they are—when I tell you that in our young ladies' seminary, by especial privilege of the school, one of our new scholars is a boy—and we are determined to keep him permanently, too?"

"I think I shall not be able to conjecture, in that dilemma, my daughter," and so I will wait till your school assemblies in the morning to ascertain."

"No, husband," said Mrs. Wildredge, as she came forward, leading in either hand a sweet little girl and boy: "I think your curiosity must not be so long postponed, and so may I introduce the orphan children of your deceased friend, as our future pupils?"

"God bless you, my wife and daughter!" exclaimed Mr. Wildredge, as a tear of gratitude stole down his happy face. "In this, you have indeed filled up my cup of human felicity."

"Yes, my husband, with God's blessing, if devotion can do it, will we endeavor to educate aright the widow's children—we will be a father and mother to them. From the first hour we commenced our school, we had the determination to receive them into it, the moment they should be old enough to come. That period has arrived—and it is indeed, one of the happiest moments of my life."

Years rolled away, and most faithfully did they fulfill the pledge of that night.

The seminary continued to progress most prosperously, until it had again become indispensable to extend the dimensions of its edifices, and multiply the number of assistant teachers, in almost every department.

To the fortunes of Mr. Wildredge there had come, likewise, an unexpected flood of success. Mr. Gray had for many years been pursuing commercial operations with unprecedented advantage. His business had greatly widened this year upon his hands, and, loving Mr. Wildredge as he would a brother, he proposed to receive him as a partner in his concern, giving him a third of the profits of the entire business.

We have not named before that Mr. Gray was a bachelor, but it is far more gratifying to write it now, especially as we have a right to suppose the reader has become not a little interested in the fortunes of the devoted Julia. Almost from the time they removed to the neat little villa at "Rose Hill," Mr. Gray was a constant and intimate visitor there. The maker of his own fortunes, by prudence, straight forwardness and commercial integrity, he had, from the outset, taken a deep interest in beholding the delightful revolution which had come over the family of his early associate. But none had conjectured—not even the ancient maidens of their acquaintance—that his purpose was to propose for Julia; and in this, acting like the prudent merchant that he had ever shown himself, he kept his own secret of intended negotiation, until the proper moment arrived. Then he first asked the consent of his partner in business—the next day, that of the principal of "Rose Hill Seminary," and last, "though not least," the same evening, that of her confidential adviser and associate, Julia said, "I have no objections, Mr. G. to the matrimonial partnership, provided my dear parents, this time approve the choice;" and to this the straight forward merchant was prepared promptly to reply: "Then we may as well seal the contract at as early a day as will suit your convenience, for I first obtained the approval of your father and mother."

The following morning the whole family assembled to consult upon so important a change as the removal from office of the vice president of "Rose Hill School."

"I have only one objection, Mr. Gray, to the proposed change," said Mrs. Wildredge, "and that is, I hardly know how I am to submit to a separation of my children, for to me the departed widow's children are the same as my own. To them I owe a debt which I feel I never can repay, but, with such means as Providence has blessed me with, I shall, through my whole life time, do all in my power to make amends."

"Oh, my dear mother, I cannot find words to tell you, but this pattering old bachelor has anticipated us all. Would you believe it, last evening he insisted upon it—as a condition to our marriage settlement, I suppose—that I was to become the mother of the orphan children, and they shall live with us as our children."

"That can never be, my dearest Julia, unless you take your mother with them—for, in my natural life, I shall never be separated from the orphan children."

"Nor shall you my mother," quickly retorted Mr. Gray, "because I am never going to be separated from you. We are to live together. So be kind enough to make arrangements, as quickly as may be, to surrender your authority as president of 'Rose Hill Seminary,' for you are henceforth to live with us, and act as the presidentess only of our household."

Never was there a family more united than the one which grew out of this marriage. In ten years from the wedding-day, Mr. W. had deposited with Mr. Gray the funds of the orphan, which he had expended in the hour of speculation and commercial embarrassment; and that night, as he gathered the family around him, in the sweet cottage of "Rose Hill," which had never been deserted, he knelt before the altar of his God in devout thankfulness, feeling and acknowledging that this was indeed the happiest moment of his earthly existence.

BITTERS.

THE MOST ELEGANT, SALUBRIOUS and WONDERFUL RESTORATIVE, in all diseases of the Stomach and digestive organs, is the celebrated German Tonic and Aromatic Bitters.

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It is also exceedingly efficacious in restoring constitutions broken down by sedentary employments, and has been extensively used by Clergymen, Editors, Printers, Clerks, Seamstresses, and numerous others whose health had been injured by confinement and close application to business. It restores the action of the stomach, increases the quantity of blood, and imparts to the weak and anæmic system of the invalid the vigor and glow of true health.

The price of this grand restorative is only \$1 per bottle. It may be obtained of the following Agents, and of the dealers in Medicine throughout New England: SAM'L CHANDLER, Winchester; Sam'l A. Chase, Hallowell; David Dugbee, Bangor. 3m27

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To which was awarded the first Premium (a silver cup) of the American Institute, at its Ploughing Match at Newark, N. J. in October 1840; an Honorary Premium of \$30 by the New York State Agricultural Society, at its annual Fair at Syracuse, in September, 1841; and the first Premium of the American Institute, (a Gold Medal) at the Ploughing Match at Sing Sing, in October, 1841.

Keep it before the Public.
That the subscribers have purchased the Patent Right of the above CELEBRATED PLOUGH for the Counties of KENNEBEC, SOMERSET and FRANKLIN, and have commenced manufacturing them in the most perfect manner, and from the best materials, and intend to keep a constant supply on hand. By the above operation we shall be enabled to furnish the Farmer with the only Plough in existence that will do all kinds of work.

This Plough in working on level, sward land, will lap or match in the best manner. It may be used as the common Plough, by leaving out the field in lands, or it may be used right and left, turning the furrow all one way, and avoid all dead furrows in the field. It is the most perfect Side Hill Plough in use, as the laborious task of shifting the Mould Board as in the common Plough, is avoided, the action of the team with the touch of the ploughman's toe, shifts the back end of the beam from handle to handle, which fits the Plough for either a right or left hand furrow. It also forms a double Mould board Plough by shifting the back end of the beam in the center of the cross piece between the handles. All kinds of work requiring a double Mould Board Plough can be done, such as opening drains, furrowing, rigging, ploughing between rows of crops, &c. &c. and last though not least, this Plough is of easier draught than any plough in existence—performing an equal amount of work with from 20 to 50 per cent. less power, than the common level land Plough. Those in want of a good Plough, are invited to give the one mentioned above, a trial—every part of which is warranted.

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Caution Extra, and Notice.

Pitts' Improvements in Thrashing Machinery.
The public are respectfully informed that the subscriber still continues his arrangement with Benjamin Davis, at Winthrop Maine, to manufacture and sell Pitts' Machine for thrashing and cleaning grain. They have now on hand a prime lot made of the best materials and of superior workmanship which will be sold on reasonable terms, and warranted, as usual, to work well. In my absence, Samuel Benjamin of the firm of Benjamin & Davis, will act as my Agent for the sale of Patent rights for thrashing and cleaning machinery.

I will also inform the public that Pitts & Woodbury, continue to make and keep for sale, Pitts' Patent Horse Powers made in the best manner, permanent and durable—they are the only persons who have authority to manufacture and sell Pitts' Patent Horsepower in Winthrop, and the public are hereby cautioned against purchasing Pitts' Patent Horse Power at any other shop. The machines here referred to are so well known to the public that any formal recommendation of their superior merits is considered unnecessary as their practical operation by the Farmers and Mechanics in this and other States for more than seven years has established a reputation for real worth far above any other machinery of the kind ever offered to the American People.

HIRAM A. PITTS.
Winthrop, July 11, 1843.

Winship & Paine
MANUFACTURERS OF UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS & NECK STOCKS, have on hand a large assortment of them, which they will sell at wholesale and retail as low as can be purchased elsewhere. Also on hand, a prime assortment of Hats, Caps, Gloves, Hosiery, Musical Instruments, Violins, Sings, &c. Store corner Middle & Temple Streets. Country traders are invited to call before purchasing. PORTLAND, April 26, 1843. 3m10

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Groceries, Glass and Earthen Ware. Groceries—Tea, Coffee, Molasses, brown and light Havana Sugars, double refined and common Loaf do, Raisins, Spices of all kinds, Citron, sweet leaf, candied and fig Tobacco, Powder and Shot. A variety of Hardware and Cutlery—Shoemakers' tools, &c.—Double and single Iron and Violin Strings, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Japan, Copal Varnish, &c.

The above, with numberless other articles, we are prepared to sell cheap—no mistake.

STANLEY & CLARK.
Winthrop, August 24, 1843. 34

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